

Santa Claus Due To Arrive Here for Two-Day Stay

Will Be In Tonight To Make Round of Stores Friday, Saturday.

WILL GREET KIDDIES

Invites All Youngsters To Meet Him At Stores He Will Visit.

Santa Claus, the old gentleman himself, will arrive in Hope tonight and Friday and Saturday will visit at many of Hope's leading stores and invite each and every youngster in Southwest Arkansas to come in and see him while he is here and help him get everything lined up for the Merry Christmas while he is here and help him get everything lined up for the Merry Christmas which precedes just one week the happy New Year.

During his two-day stay in Hope Santa will visit at Patterson's Department Store, Hope Furniture Co., George W. Robinson & Co., the Scott Stores, Inc., John S. Gibson Drug Co., Gorham & Gosnell, J. C. Penney Co., Montgomery Ward, Replum's, Red Ball Store, Right Place Store, Ward Drug Store and Stewart's Jewelry Store.

At each of these places he will look around, see what wonderful lines they are offering for the holiday season—all at a special price reduction for these two days—and pass the good word around that Hope is headquarters for those who would buy wisely—would incorporate quality in every purchase, no matter the price.

Reads Star Every Day

Wednesday's issue of Hope Star, both daily and weekly, was double the usual press run. As a matter of fact, more than 7,500 copies of the daily and weekly were printed and today every home in all of Hope's territory has in it a copy of Star bringing to that household the message of Santa Claus' visit and the invitation from Hope's leading business enterprises to visit and shop in this city.

Postal Clerks Busy

Postmaster Davis and his force of clerks, busy every moment during these pre-holiday hours, worked overtime Wednesday night handling the approximately 2,000 pounds of mail Star distributed by the postoffice and by carrier boys. The postoffice has handled nearly that many Santa Claus letters, too. And do you know, of all those letters to Santa Claus, care Star, not one has been lost? The postoffice force sees that Star gets them so they may go direct to Santa Claus.

Santa To Be Busy

Santa will be a busy gentleman Friday and Saturday, but not too busy to greet all of his friends. No matter what store listed above you see him in, you may know he has invited you to visit him. Just walk right up and say "howdy, Santa Claus," and he will smile at you and make you know he is glad you came. You can buy something, if you wish, or just visit, but Santa wants you to come, anyway.

Checkers Victim At 80 Routs Young Bandit

ORANGE, Cal., Dec. 12.—G. M. Bay, local dairyman, is well past 80 years of age, but the other night he was not inclined to be the genial old gentleman his neighbors know.

Bay had just lost a game of checkers to one of his old-time chums and on the way home a bandit made the mistake of accosting him. Bay went into action and the highwayman fled, with Bay, despite his years, in hot pursuit. He failed to get his man, but did get the license number of the man's car and immediately notified the police.

After tracing the number, the officers went to the alleged highwayman's home and knocked at the door. The man was observed slipping out of a side window in his underclothing, climbed over a fence and disappeared.

Orange police request that anyone knowing the whereabouts of a man dressed only in his nether garments notify them immediately.

She'll Know Soon

"I wonder whether Jack will love me when I'm old," wondered the wife to her very dearest girl friend. "You'll know pretty soon now, dearie," assured the other. —Wroe's Writings.

Looks That Way

Irate Father: "I can see right through that chorus girl's intrigue, young man."

Lovesick Son: "I know, dad, but they all dress like that nowadays."

Not A "Lucky" Girl

First Show Girl: "I see Gladys married the doorman instead of Van Rich."

Second Dito: "Yes! She reached for a flunky instead of a shuck."

The Height of Hospitality

1.—"I want to marry your daughter."

Father:—"Have you seen my wife yet?"

He:—"Yes, but nevertheless I prefer your daughter."

She'll Leap 15,000 Feet to Fame



NEA Los Angeles Bureau

A leap into space at an altitude of 15,000 feet! That's the daring feat to be attempted soon by Miss Billie Brown of El Monte, Calif., to set a new world's record for women parachute jumpers. Miss Brown has already surpassed the present record of 8,325 feet in unofficial tests, and will carry a sealed barograph on her next attempt over Calles airport at El Monte. Aware of the danger if her parachute fails to open, Miss Brown makes it a point always to test her own chute, which she is doing in the upper picture. At the right is a closeup of the intrepid young aerialist.

Arkansas Ozarks Region Slandered

Governor Objects To Articles in Connection With Franklin Case.

Declaring that the occurrence of an unusual criminal case in the Ozark country of Arkansas is no reason why the whole territory should be maligned and the people of the particular community misrepresented, Governor Parnell yesterday issued a statement criticizing the Kansas City Journal-Post and certain news distributing agencies, for broadcasting stories about the Connie Franklin case, which, he said, are "preposterous and utterly without foundation."

He expressed the belief that efficient officers in Stone county and the Third Judicial Circuit will clear up the mysteries surrounding the case within a few days, and said he is tired of certain newspapers in the North and East misrepresenting Arkansas whenever anything out of the ordinary happens here, while they pass by with casual comment much worse things at their own doors.

Fitting Music To Your Dinner Aids Digestion

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—Maybe it had not occurred to the diner in general, but if you suffered after-effects from that Thanksgiving dinner, perhaps it was because your radio tuned in on jazz when a little symphony was the correct thing.

Not only does music have charms to soothe the fiercest beast, according to a survey by a local concern, but it also has powers to soothe the fiercest pangs of hunger. The music with meals has a great deal to do with enjoyment of the meal, the report following the survey said.

For instance, at hotels slow music is the order for the dinner, when slow eating is the thing. Jazz ends for tall cool drinks and light desserts but dreamy waltz music brings out orders for table d'hote meals. Oriental music calls for chop suey, chow mein and so forth.

Panther Tackles Razor-Back Sow and Then Wishes He Had Been More Discreet

WEST POINT, Ga., Dec. 12.—Wild razor-back hogs will fight without quarter in defense of their young.

Even the panthers which infest the wilds of the Martin Lake country in Alabama are no match for an infuriated sow driven to protect her brood, according to Guy Coffee, editor of the West Point News, who reports witnessing such a battle.

Coffee was on a hunting trip to Martin Lake, and arose early to roam the wilds with his rifle. He shortly came upon the wild sow, leading her brood to breakfast. Shortly a panther arrived to dispute possession of the pigs.

With a grunt of warning, the sow scampered the pigs into a protecting pit, then stood guard against the over-shortening, increasingly menacing circles of the attacking cat—about the size of a large dog. Always, Coffee said, the sow kept between the cat and her young.

Finally the panther lunged. The sow made a successful perry and caught the cat's paw in her jaws. There followed a wild flurry in which the cat extricated herself to limp howling away to lick the mangled member.

During the fight—which by no means ended with the first direct contact, Coffee said, both the sow and the cat in their own respective and effective ways called out loudly for reinforcements.

Nye Denies Right of Grundy To Sit In U. S. Senate

Says If Vane Unfit, Grundy, (His Compatriot, Should Be Barred

SENATE IS SURPRISED

Just Sits and Waits for Grundy To Show and Fireworks to Start.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—(AP)—A resolution denying Joseph R. Grundy the senate seat vacated by the barring of Wm. S. Vane, Pennsylvania, was called to the attention of the floor today by Senator Nye, republican, North Dakota, but was held up to await the arrival of Grundy this afternoon.

Nye said he would not seek to prevent Grundy receiving the oath of office "but I will ask that Grundy's credentials and my resolution be referred to the election committee," he said. "I expect an early report from the committee and then will give the senate an opportunity to express itself on the seating of Mr. Grundy."

Senate Surprised

It was an expectant and somewhat surprised membership awaiting the arrival of Mr. Grundy, the man whose blunt-spoken views of the senate, have gained wide circulation and whose name has been a by-word in the angry tariff debate.

Nye was among the first to appear on the floor and in his pocket he carried the resolution. He realized that the legal mind of the senate had ruled against him but insisted to his colleagues in private conversation "if you exclude Vane you must stop Grundy."

Murder Mystery Remains Unsolved

Foosee Coe Released and End of Trail Apparently Reached

TEXARKANA, Dec. 12.—(AP)—Foosee Coe, ex-convict, was acquitted today by a Miller county jury on a charge of operating a still, closing the final chapter of the state's efforts to reveal the circumstances which surrounded the slaying of Lee and Arthur Malson whose bodies were found in an abandoned well near here November 18.

Ala Owens, sweetheart of Coe, was acquitted yesterday on the same charge by an instructed verdict.

Prosecuting attorney Steve Carrigan insinuated yesterday that threats has been made against Joe Whitehead, state's principal witness, who, with Arthur Matson, accidentally discovered the still alleged to have been owned by Coe.

It was shortly after this discovery that Arthur and his brother, Lee, disappeared, their bodies found two weeks later, they having been shot to death and their bodies dumped into an old well.

Coe and his sweetheart were arrested in connection with the murder, which, officers said, was the outgrowth of a bootleggers' war in that community. The charges against the pair were dropped at the investigating trial but they were held until today on liquor charges.

Ex-Confed Calls Mr. Grundy's Hand

Says Texas Red River Valley Alone Worth More Than State of Penn.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—(AP)—For 10 minutes, A. W. Acheson—a veteran of the war between the states from Denison, Tex.—kept the Rivers and Harbors Congress on edge yesterday by lambasting the utterances made before the Senate Lobby Committee by Joseph R. Grundy of Pennsylvania.

The 88-year old delegate first was given five minutes, but the convention yelled for him to go on when the time expired.

"I saw a map made according to the way Grundy thought the United States ought to be run," shouted Acheson.

"Pennsylvania was bloated up like a horse with a hay belly. The Red river valley of Texas is worth millions of dollars more in products than the whole state of Pennsylvania."

"Cottonseed alone in the Red river valley is worth \$10,000,000 more than all the iron ore in the state of Pennsylvania. We ain't playing second fiddle to anything in the United States."

Acheson scored Congress for low appropriations for his section, making comparisons with other appropriations including those for the Virgin Islands.

"Why all the imports of the Virgin Islands are not as rich as the jackass crop in the Red river valley," he said.

Congress spent only \$1.69 per mile for the Red river year before last Acheson charged.

"Finders Are Keepers" Found A Faulty Adage

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 12.—The old adage that finders are keepers does not apply here Leon Dixon discovered after picking up a \$10 bill from the street.

Fred Darr had lost a \$10 bill and was searching for it when he saw Dixon make the find. Dixon refused to give up the money and Darr started civil suit.

A judgement was obtained against Dixon when it was brought out that before findings are keepings it is necessary to advertise for the owner, to notify the county clerk and then wait a year. At the end of that time if the owner is not found the money may be divided evenly with the county treasury.

Man Who Killed Woman Is Freed

Little Rock Contractor Not Guilty of Second Degree Murder.

LITTLE ROCK, Dec. 12.—(AP)—Peter Vanderwood, contractor, was acquitted today by a circuit court jury on a charge of second degree murder for the shooting of Mrs. Margaret Mae Ehrhridge last September. The jury deliberated less than an hour.

Vanderwood admitted an illicit love affair with the woman and said a physical encounter resulted in the accidental shooting of the woman, the encounter growing out of his efforts to break off his relations with her.

Ruminer Girl Says Youth Not Franklin

Deaf Mute Also States Is Not Man He Knew Who Is Thought Murdered

MOUNTAIN VIEW, Dec. 12.—(AP)—Tillie Ruminer, 16-year-old state's witness against the five men charged with the murder of Connie Franklin said positively today for the first time that the man here claiming to be Connie Franklin is not her former lover, whom she says she saw mutilated and burned alive last March 9.

Reuben Farrel, deaf mute boy, who also said he saw Franklin slain, made the same statement. Both were made the same statement. Both were made the same statement. Both were made the same statement.

Both the girl and the boy said the Connie Franklin they knew had lighter colored hair than the man returned here last Sunday, said by defense lawyers to be the man alleged slain.

Following the positive statements of the two prosecutors Williamson said that "unless some unusual and unexpected developments occur in the meantime," the trial of the five will open as scheduled Monday.

Meantime, however, the prosecutor said he would continue his investigation of the case and, if possible, later in the day would have Coleman Foster, resident of the St. James community where the crime is said to have occurred, see the man claiming to be Franklin and have him try to identify him.

Williamson said he would be governed to a large extent by what Foster said about the identification.

"Franklin" today was closely guarded in an isolated mountain section by relatives of the men accused of the murder, after becoming nervous yesterday when confronted with evidence indicating that he was a former inmate of the State Hospital for Nervous Diseases.

To Name Man for Seat Denied Vane



It's the task of Governor John S. Fisher, above, of Pennsylvania, to appoint a man to fill the Senate seat left vacant by the exclusion of William S. Vane. Reported ready to name Joseph R. Grundy, a manufacturer, for the post, Governor Fisher may have to select still another man if opposition to Grundy in the Senate grows.

Heflin Charges Cotton Firm Is Market Price Fixer

Sub-Committee Hears Charge In Probing Cotton Price Depression

WILL PROBE DEEPER

Committee To Dig Deeper Into Activities of Houston Brokerage Firm

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—(AP)—Charges that the firm of Anderson, Clayton & Co., Houston, Texas, cotton brokers, exerted an "over-shadowing influence" on the cotton exchanges of the country was made before a senate agricultural sub-committee today by Senator Heflin, Alabama, during an investigation into the cause of depressed cotton prices.

Gardner H. Miller, president of the New York Cotton Exchange, was the day's star witness, the committee expecting much from his testimony, it was said.

Miller, the first witness, asserted that the price level had been a "true reflection of the law of supply and demand. Depressed prices," he said, "were caused by a large world production and the rapid marketing of the crop at a time when the spinning industry was depressed."

Of the Heflin resolution ordering the investigation Miller said "there was no reference to one of the most important factors contributing to the decline of cotton prices, namely, recession of general business, later accompanied by a collapse of stock prices."

He defended the exchange, asserting that through them "speculative and investing buyers had been found to take over the enormous amount of cotton represented by the quantity grown by the sellers and the quantity which the spinners were willing to buy."

He said merchants had bought freely, notwithstanding forward sales to spinners because they, the merchants, were able to protect themselves against decline in exchange prices.

Smith Comments

Commenting on Miller's statement, Senator Smith, of South Carolina, member of the sub-committee, said that he "had very heroically attempted" to explain the situation, but that he could not do so in face of the figures "because prices have fallen lower before when we had a large surplus and less production." I know if there had not been some influence at work holding the law of supply and demand down you could no more have kept cotton prices down than you could have kept the sun from rising."

Soon To Remodel Patterson's Store

Fixtures On Hand and Will Be Installed After Christmas

Patterson's Department Store will be remodeled and equipped with new fixtures throughout, it was announced yesterday by R. M. Patterson.

The remodeling will begin immediately after Christmas, stocks being cleared in the next two weeks for that purpose. The fixtures were bought last summer and stored in a local warehouse.

Mr. Patterson had planned to remodel in September, but was taken ill of typhoid, and confined to his home for nearly three months. He was able to resume charge of the store several weeks ago and the remodeling plans will be carried through promptly.

Numerous Swains, Simply Susceptible Would Provide for Tillie's Future

MOUNTAIN VIEW, Ark., Dec. 12.—(AP)—Tillie Ruminer, 16-year-old state witness in the remarkable "Connie Franklin murder case," was wondering today what to do with a deluge of "an" mail that was pouring in on her from every part of the United States.

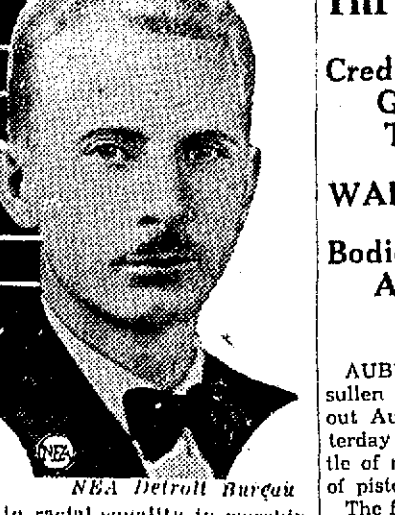
Tillie's picture, appearing in newspapers everywhere, seemed to be the cause, all her male correspondents saying they were immediately attracted when they saw the picture. One even went so far as to say he fell in love with it.

"It's lots of fun reading them," Tillie told an Associated Press correspondent. "but I don't believe I'll answer any of them."

The authors of the letters, all of whom had the foresight to enclose stamps or self-addressed envelopes offered everything from "honorable marriage" to "spiritual comfort."

One man in Nebraska who said his wife had been dead 35 years, wanted Tillie to come to Nebraska where, together, they could attend "sad and broken hearted to hear of the awful things those outlaws have done to you," offered her "honorable marriage" and the prospect of \$25,000 when he died.

Pastor Quits in Racial Dispute



Belief in racial equality in worship cost Rev. Adelbert J. Helm, above, his position as pastor of the fashionable Bethel Evangelical Church of Detroit. Rev. Helm resigned because his church council refused membership to two negroes.

South State C. C. Invites Van Zandt

To Hear Okay Cement Engineer At Arkadelphia January 24.

F. C. VanZandt, chief engineer of the Arkansas Jordanland Cement company, at Okay, will be one of the principal speakers at the third annual meeting of the South Arkansas Chamber of Commerce, to be held in Arkadelphia Friday, January 24, according to an announcement by Luther Ellison, of Camden, secretary of the chamber.

Mr. VanZandt will speak on the topic "Industrial Development." Others who will also have leading positions on the program are: C. L. Horneman, president of the Sugar Creek Creamery, Danville, Ill., who will talk on "Dairying"; Ross A. Lawhorn, mayor of North Little Rock, who is scheduled to deliver an address on "City Building"; and Adolph Bolt, of St. Louis, southern manager of the United States Chamber of Commerce, who will speak on "The Importance of Civic Organizations and Their Activities."

Many South Arkansas business leaders will also be sought for brief places on the program, and a record attendance is expected from 25 southern counties.

Two New Members In Kiwanis Club

Neighbors and Harmon Welcomed—Ladies' Night Postponed

The Kiwanis club welcomed two new members, and heard a highly humorous talk by the Rev. Francis A. Buddin, at the weekly luncheon today in the Capital hotel.

The new members were, Dr. A. J. Neighbors, local dentist, and the Rev. W. F. Harmon, pastor of the First Christian church. Both men made brief speeches to the membership, following their introduction by President John P. Cox.

Humor came out when the Rev. Mr. Buddin and the Rev. Mr. Harmon discussed at length the Methodist pastor's recent visit to Little Rock and the annual Methodist state conference.

President Cox announced the postponement of the annual ladies' night program, which was to have been given tonight, to some time early in January.

Car Out of Gas, Autos Collide

Parked By Roadside Is Hit By Speeder and Three Are Injured

PARAGOULD, Dec. 12.—(AP)—Three persons were suffering from injuries today when they received in an automobile collision here last night.

A sedan driven by J. S. Geraldts crashed into a car parked on the roadside, left there when it ran out of gas. Two children of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Richardson occupying the parked car suffered scalp wounds and abrasions and Geraldts received cuts and bruises.

Geraldts claimed that the parked car was without lights but Richardson said he tried to stop Geraldts by signaling him with a flashlight.

Auburn Quiet After Deesperate Rioting Through Yesterday

Credit for Quelling Revolt Given By Warden To State Troopers

WARDEN RECOVERS

Bodies of Eight Convicts Await Burial After Outbreak

AUBURN, N. Y., Dec. 12.—(AP)—A sullen silence reigned today throughout Auburn state prison where yesterday the walls echoed to the rattle of machine gun fire and the bark of pistol shots.

The faint trace of tear gas has cleared from the corridors and an armed, tense peace has followed in the wake of the mutiny which lasted throughout the greater part of yesterday.

The bodies of eight convicts lying in local undertaking establishments bore mute testimony to the men's membership of New York State Troopers who broke the back of the prison revolt and tore Warden Jennings and seven guards from the grasp of the mutineers and finally battled the armed desperadoes to the death.

In the punishment cells of the prison today, the remaining few of the rioting ringleaders were left to contemplate what prison officials declared their certain fate—trial for the murder of principal keeper Durnford.

State troopers and National Guardsmen were withdrawn this morning, leaving behind only a sufficient number to aid the guards in restoring routine convict discipline.

With the mercury standing at 20 degrees and a cold wind blowing through the cell windows shattered by bullets, the convicts sat huddled in their blankets, uttering imprecations alike against prisons and prison outbreaks.

Huge 'Gator Falls To Gun Barrage

Charley Wilson G o e s Duck Hunting, Bags Biggest Kill of Season.

Going duck hunting and returning with an alligator a few inches more than eleven feet long and weighing more than four hundred pounds was the experience Wednesday of Charley Wilson, local auto salesman, the saurian being now on display at Hamm Motor Company salesroom in this city.

Wilson, in company with Bert Keith, had gone to Grassy lake on a duck shooting expedition. Wednesday morning early they were placing their decoys, a negro boy, son of Alf Franklin, aiding Mr. Wilson, and being some few steps away from where Wilson was standing.

Hearing a commotion in the water and the little negro yelling at the top of his voice, Wilson looked to see what was wrong. He looked just in time to see the alligator make a swipe at the negro. Wilson yelled for the boy to lie down in the boat and, picking up his pump gun, drove two loads of buck shot into the gator's head. The saurian dived and the little negro, aided with fear, got the boat to the bank in record time.

Hardly had he stepped out when another 'gator, apparently mate to the one into which Wilson had fired, charged the pair on the bank. Wilson waited until the 'gator started up the low lying grassy bank, mouth open as it charged. When within eight to ten feet distance he opened fire, two loads of No. four shot going into the 'gator's mouth and two more just behind the head as the saurian turned.

Several hours later a rope was looped around the 'gator's head and he was dragged to the bank, still alive but too near dead to show fight.

Wilson plans having a taxidermist stuff his 'gatorship, this being the largest caught or killed near here in many years.



SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry Telephone 321

Here's to the heart of friendship, tried and true,
That smiles with us when joys, our pathway strew,
And kneels with us, when sorrow like a pall,
Enshrouds our stricken souls, then smiles through all
Here's to the love that seeks not self, nor hath
No ceasure for our frailty, and doth woo.
By gentle art, our spirits back unto
The way of truth; then sheds upon our lives
A radiance that all else survives.
—Selected.

Miss Helen McRae who is a student in the University of Colorado at Boulder, will spend Christmas visiting with friends in Trinidad and Pueblo, Colo.

Mrs. Charles Haynes and Mrs. C. S. Lowthorp left this afternoon to attend an executive board meeting of the Arkansas division of the U. D. C. meeting at the LaFayette hotel, Little Rock, tomorrow.

Mrs. W. A. Owen will entertain the members of her Sunday school class of the First Baptist Sunday school tomorrow evening at 7:30 at her home on South Pine street with Mesdames A. C. Moreland and Jim O'Neal as associate hostesses.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Williams of Buenos Ayres South America, will arrive this week to spend the Christmas holidays visiting with Mr. and Mrs. K. G. McRae, Jr., and other relatives.

The Junior High P. T. A. will meet Friday afternoon at three o'clock at the school. A Christmas program will be presented, at which time, Mrs. J. C. Carlton's chorus class will sing Christmas carols. All mothers cordially invited. This meeting has been brought forward one week on account of the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Matthews of Ocan were shopping in the city today.

Miss Frances White of Stevens College, Columbia, Mo., will arrive on the 20th, to spend the Christmas holidays

May Be Senator



(G.) Bachrach
Nellie T. Ross, above, former governor of Wyoming, is being mentioned as a possible candidate for the seat in the upper house of Congress left vacant by the death of Senator Francis E. Warren. Mrs. Ross would be the first woman to hold office in the Senate. The term expires March 4, 1931.

visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. White.

Mrs. Howard Morrow and little daughter, Phyllis, of Pittsburgh, Pa., will arrive on the 20th to spend the Christmas holidays visiting with her daughter, Mrs. P. A. Sharp and other relatives.

Mrs. Fred Marshall of Texarkana spent the day in the city, directing her vocal class at the home of Miss Maggie Bell.

Mrs. Henry Hitt is spending a few days visiting with relatives in Prescott.

The Friday Music Club will meet tomorrow afternoon in their club rooms at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Green. The Choral Club will meet promptly at 2 o'clock, and the club study directed by Mrs. R. T. White will meet at three o'clock.

Mesdames Tom and Joe Coleman, Mrs. C. C. Westernman and Misses Omeria Evans and Mary Cook spent Wednesday in Nashville.

Allow for Windage
"I see you have a notice, 'We Aim to Please,'" remarked the irritated customer to the chain store manager.
"Yes," replied the manager, "that is our motto."
"Well," said the customer, "you ought to take a little time off for target practice."

Who's Who in Kansas City
Mr. K—, his wife, two children and a maid slept soundly as the intruder went from room to room. He removed \$40 from Mrs. K—'s trouser pocket.—Kansas City Journal-Post.

A lady was looking at some cloth. "Will this material give?" she asked. "Guaranteed not to," the salesman told her. "It's real Scotch Tweed."

Letters to Santa Claus

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl eleven years of age, and in the fifth grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. Keese. Please bring me a doll some water colors, a pair of gloves, a tooth brush and nuts, candy and fruit. Remember my mother, father, sister and brother. Don't forget my teacher.

Your little friend,
Elizabeth Bowden.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl six years of age. I am in the first grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. Keese. Please bring me a doll, toothbrush, fruits, candy and nuts. Don't forget my mother, father sister and brother and my teacher.

Your little friend,
Audis Bowden.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy seven years old and am in the second grade at school.

For Christmas I want you to bring me a pair of boots, a air gun, an airplane, a fire truck and some candy, fruit and nuts.

Your little friend,
"Sonny Bob" Miller.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years old. I want you to bring me a doll and a pair of gloves and a box of water colors, nuts and fruit of all kinds. Don't forget my mother, dady and my teacher.

Your little friend,
Marjorie Butler.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years old. Please bring me a doll, bed, fruits, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,
Bobby Bateman.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy eleven years of age. I go to school at providence school, and am in the fourth grade. Please bring me a pump air gun, nuts candy fruit and fireworks.

Your little friend,
Ernest West.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy six years old, and go to school at Providence. Please bring me a tricycle, fruit, nuts, and a box of sparklers.

Your little friend,
Cecil Martin.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy twelve years old. Will you bring me a pump air gun, shots for it, candy, fruits, and nuts.

Your little friend,
Carlee Watson.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl ten years of age and in the fourth grade, will you please bring me a doll, doll buggy, a set of dishes, toilet set, fruit, nuts, candy. Don't forget my little sister because she was not here last Christmas.

Your little friend,
Pauline F. Ray.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl six years old. I would like to have a work basket with a needle, thimble and all kinds of thread, a doll buggy and a story book. Nuts, fruit and candies and don't forget my little brother.

Your little friend,
Margaret Lee Henry.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a steam roller and a dump truck and some fireworks.

Your little friend,
James Hannah Ward.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl eight years old and in the third grade. Please bring me for Christmas a doll, doll buggy, table and chair, candy, fruits and nuts. Don't forget mother and brothers.

Your little friend,
Marjorie Malone.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy six years old and in the second grade. Please bring me for Christmas a wagon, toy pistol, two packages of caps, fireworks, candy, fruits and nuts. Don't forget mother, grandma and my two grandpas.

Your little friend,
Floyd Malone.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy ten years old and in the fifth grade. For Christmas please bring me a knife, a basketball, candy, fruits and nuts. Don't forget my teacher Mrs. Ward.

Your little friend,
Frank Malone.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl eight years old and I want a doll, a doll buggy and candy, nuts, apples and oranges. I will thank you very much.

Your little friend,
Myrtle Casick.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy six years old and I want a car, a ball and lots of fireworks, candy, apples, oranges and nuts. Please don't forget by little sister and my little friends.

Your little friend,
A. O. Cusick.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy six years old and live with Nita at 1023 Park Drive. Please bring me a coaster wagon, a dump truck, an airplane and lots of furit, nuts and fireworks.

Your little friend,
Jack Eubanks.

Hope, Arkansas
Dearest Santa:
I am a little girl six years old. I want you to bring me a doll and doll buggy. A set of dishes, a real wrist watch, a pencil, a small cook stove and a water gun.

Don't forget my little friends Hattie Mae, Era and Lois.

Your little friend,
Uma Alberta Stophs.

Tournament of Roses Queen



Prettiest blossom at the 'Tournament of Poses' at Pasadena, Calif., will be Miss Holly Holstead, above, who has been chosen queen of the annual floral spectacle. On New Year's Day she will receive the homage and plaudits of hundreds of thousands of "subjects" from all over the world.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl two years old and I want you to please bring me a doll, tea set, doll buggy, and a red wagon. I expect to spend Christmas there in Hope so please don't forget my little

would like to have a few pretty things for Christmas. I want a little doll, cedar chest, sewing machine, blackboard, table and chairs, candy and nuts.

Your little friend,
Verna Mae Gunn.

Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl five years old. I would like to have a raincoat and cap, sewing machine, work basket, table, chairs, sleepy doll, fruit, candy and nuts. Please remember all the little girls and boys.

Your little friend,
Christine Springs.

Emmett, Ark.
Dearest Santa:
I want you to bring me a knife, air gun, red wagon, a toy train and golf suit. Don't forget all my little friends.

Your friend,
Joseph Snell.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 6 years old, and a newcomer to Hope. So don't forget me and bring me a train, football, fireworks, candy, nut sand fruits.

Your friend,
Leonard E. Powers

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a baby doll, pencil box, a pair of gloves, a set of dishes, a set of books, lots of candy, fruit and fireworks.

Your little friend,
Mary Sue Halliburton

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a sleepy doll, bug-
gy, some dishes, table and chairs, candy, nuts and some fireworks. I am a little girl 7 years old and a new-comer to Hope.

Your friend,
Jewell Dean Powers

NEW GRAND THEATRE

The best for Less

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

100 Per Cent Talking



with Madge Bellamy, Vera Reynolds, Margaret Livingston, Robert Ellis, George Lewis, Norman Trevor, Holloman Cooley

From the Owen Davis Stage
Play — 100 Per Cent Talking

Added—Comedy— "WHAT A DAY" and Pathe News
Matinee 10c and 25c
Night 10c and 35c

Your Opportunity To Save! Sale Starts Saturday! Ends Christmas Eve!

CLOSING OUT! Our Retail Department

DECEMBER 14th TO DECEMBER 24th

We are closing out the retail department of our store. This affords you the greatest feast of bargains in a complete line of groceries you have ever had, possibly in your whole life.

It will pay you to supply your table wants for many months. You will find in this store—the house of bargains—some of the highest quality groceries the markets afford. Everything will be arranged and marked in plain figures for your conveniences.

And, by the way, Oranges, Apples, Nuts, and many items you will want, for Christmas, will be on display during this closing out sale.

COME AND SEE

AND—To get more people in the habit of using our famous brand of flour we are offering bargain prices on this item, too.

WHITE WONDER—
SUPREME and CROWN
BRAND FLOUR

(Your neighbor can tell you about anyone of these three high grade brands of flour). Prices on Flour so low that we expect to sell three or four carloads by January First.

In fact there will be nothing reserved from our wholesale or detail department during this sale.

\$5.00 Purchases Delivered

We will deliver purchases of \$5.00 or more to any part of the city.

Don't deny yourself the opportunity to save money which this great sale affords you.

TERMS OF SALE ARE
FOR CASH ONLY

Canova Coffee Large Size Can \$1.19

Pure Coffee Four Pounds 95c

Cane Sugar 100 lb Sack \$5.69

LARD Swift's Jewel 8 lbs. 99c

Guaranteed Flour 48 lbs. \$1.59

WHOLE RICE 17 lbs. 98c

RAISINS four pounds 34c

SALMON Del Monte Red Sockeye 27c

MACKEREL Pound Can 12c

CORN Standard No. 2 Can 10c

TOMATOES Standard No. 2. Can 10c

PEACHES Melba Halves Per Can 25c

COCOANUT Dunham's Package 11c

MOSES & MONROE

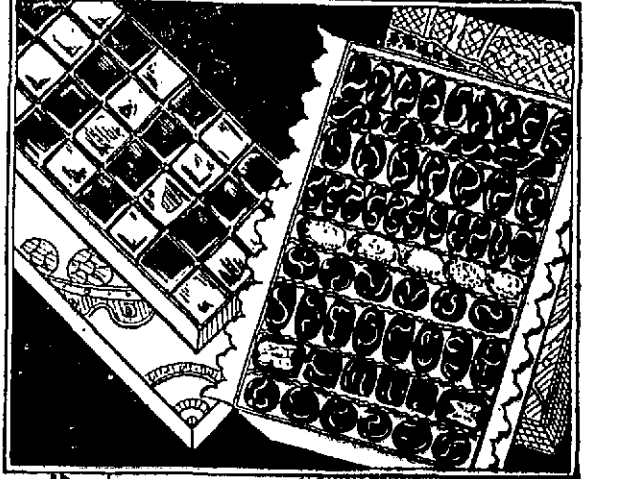
FLOUR AND FEED

EAST SECOND STREET

Give Gloves for Christmas—See page 5

Ready TODAY and Every Day CHRISTMAS CANDIES from Famous Candy Kitchens

As Advertised in
THE SATURDAY EVENING POST
of December 14, 1929.



Marshmallows
Soft and fluffy; excellent quality; vanilla flavored. 2 1-2 box 55c
Filled Candies
Nutmeats, jelly, jams, etc., in satin jackets. 2-pound tin 59c
Villa Cheeries
Whole fruit heavily coated with dark sweet chocolate. 1-lb. box 39c
Caramels
Real cream caramels with varied flavors and colors. 1-pound box 25c
Rich Chocolates
Home-made style chocolates with delicious cream centers. 1 pound box 29c
Adora Paste
Russian style marshmallow paste in small, sugar-coated pieces. Per pound 39c

Assorted Chocolates

Finest confectioners' skill in this box of Candelight Assorted Chocolates. True fruit flavors and flowing cream centers. Caramels and nutmeats, walnut-top chocolates; hand-foiled pieces \$1.39

Special 5-pound Christmas Box

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
112 East Second St. Phone 930 Hope, Ark.

WARNER BROS. present
Dolores Costello
"MADONNA OF AVENUE A"
LAST TIMES TODAY
Talking — Singing
—Added—
All Talking Comedy "GIRL CRAZY"
Plus Paramount Talking News

SAENGER FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
Our Modern Maiden Talks for the First Time!
Joan Crawford
Untamed
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer ALL TALKING PICTURE
with Robert Montgomery Ernest Torrence
—Added—
Two Acts Paramount Talking - Singing Vaudeville
—Also—
"TARZAN THE MIGHTY" CHAPTER FOURTEEN

A PAGE of SPORT NEWS



The Training Table

After Thanksgiving, when the touchdown business goes into a decided slump, what does your athlete think about? The press notices? The All-American selections? His studies? Maybe—but, what's to prevent his thinking about a nice big steaming apple pie?

After three months, more or less on the training table, without pie or cake, would it be so strange if Fullback Bull Spivens happened to be caught in the Splendid restaurant, surrounding himself with chocolate eclairs?

Custard is nice and rice pudding is swell. So are prunes. But enough is enough, and three months of prunes is just a little bit more than that. At Fair Harvard.

Down at Harvard, where the training table may be taken as fairly typical of the bill of fare football players have to plunge through during the season, the meals are served and planned by Miss Betty W. Hammett. To Miss Hammett a dollar is just that, a dollar and no more. Just that. A million dollars is all right, mind you, but a dollar is something that wins football games. After all, it was probably a couple of calories that beat Yale. Here are some sample menus from Miss Hammett's training table:

BREAKFAST
Fresh fruit or stewed prunes. One hot cereal such as oatmeal with sugar and cream, or a choice of dry cereals.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—
Buckey Harris' grandfather is 88 and lives at West Pittston, Pa.—Bill Rodgers, signed Joe Engel to manage the Chattanooga team next season, bears a peculiar monicker; it's "Raw Meat"—Here's a wise crack by Joe McCarthy, manager of the Chastened Cubs—"I know why Connie Mack has George Burns around—so we can get the side out."—When somebody asked Miller Huggins one day which was the greater ball player, Hornsby or Ruth, the Mite rubbed his chin and replied, "All chocolate drops taste alike to me"—Toots Mondt, manager of the new wrestling sensation, Dick Shikat, told the folks down in Columbus, O., the other day that Dick would rattle John Pesek, another wrestling sensation, "if money enough is offered."—We'll take on Mr. Pesek ourselves, on the same terms.—Pitcher Flint Rhom, who was sent to Minneapolis because he was a "disturbing element" among the Cardinals, has been recalled—Mr. Rickey may sell or trade him.

Eggs, and frequently crisp bacon. Also toast, jam, butter and milk.

LUNCH
One serving of meat, such as steak, lamb chop or creamed chicken. Potato salad with dressing. Simple dessert such as custard or rice pudding. Toast, butter, jam and water. Fresh fruit.

DINNER
Soup. Roast beef, lamb or poultry. Potato and gravy. Two fresh vegetables besides the potato. Salad with dressing. Ice cream. Toast, butter, jam and milk. Fresh fruit.
At evening the men are allowed to eat as much as they want. Usually they are too tired to bother with much food. At noon they get only one serving. There must be no stuffy feeling out there on the gridiron. A football player is supposed to between 6000 and 7000 calories into his frame daily. For other sports you don't need so many calories, according to Miss Hammett. If you're a pitcher, you need about 5000 calories behind that old ball.

It's all very well. The next time you go to a football game, and Fullback Bull Spivens makes 30 yards right through center, you can get up and give three big rousing cheers for the carbohydrates.

CENTER POINT

Misses Ruth Stagg and Joyce Garrett called on Miss Mattie Mae Kent, of Grange Hall, Sunday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Troy Aslin of Hope visited Mesdames Ode Taylor and P. L. Aslin Thursday.
Mrs. Leonard Kennedy's mother, of Spokman, Ark., is spending a few weeks with her daughter.
Mr. O. B. Hadnett made a business trip to Hope Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Richards were shopping in Town Friday, taking dinner with their sister, Mrs. J. S. Bright.
The directors and teachers had a business school meeting at the school house Monday night.
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Sullivan and children took Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mouser. They enjoyed a trip down to Fulton to see the new bridge.
Mr. Robert Garrett spent Sunday visiting friends and relatives at Waldo.
Mr. Harry Keith and Miss Leona Jones attended the show at the Queen theatre Friday night.
Mrs. Ulysses Garrett and little daughter, Helen, who are recovering from a severe case of typhoid, have come to spend a few days at the home of Mr. J. G. Garrett. They have been with Mrs. Garrett's sister at Green Luster for several weeks.
Center point boys played ball with the N. Shiloh boys last Friday and won the game 26 to 18.

"How is the new man you hired? Is he a steady chap?"
"Yes, so far he has been practically motionless."

Letters to Santa Claus

Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa:
I am a little boy going to Center Point school. I want a tricycle, rubber ball, jumping jack, monkey that will climb a string and please bring me a red yo-yo.
Your little friend,
Cannon Aslin.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa:
I am a little girl 9 years old. Please bring me a sleepy doll with curly hair, a pair of skates, a doll buggy, a bicycle, a box of colored pencils, and some Roman Candles.
Your Little Friend,
Alta Teffeller

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa:
I am a little girl 9 years old. Please bring me a table and chairs, a pair of gloves, fire works, a doll buggy, and some candy.
Your Little Friend,
Clara Browning

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 8 years old. Please bring me a by-lo doll and a pillow, a chair, a pair of house shoes, a string of beads, a ring, and all kinds of nuts, fruit and candy and fireworks.
Your Little Friend,
Jenny Sue Moore

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 3 years old and I want you to please bring me a sleepy doll, candy, nuts and apples and a buggy to put sleepy doll to sleep in.
Your friend,
Betty Jean Powers

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa:
I want some water colors, painting book, box of tracing patterns, ball, box of crayon colors, box of hand-

dy, and fireworks. Remember my mother, daddy, teacher, and everybody.
Your friend,
Lovetta Murphy.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 4 years old and I want you to bring me a Billy Goat, fruits, candy, nuts, toys, and anything so please don't forget me as I am real good.
Your Little Friend
James Leroy Powers

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I think I've been a real good little boy. I work all the time and help my mother when I'm not in school. I want you to bring me either a Shetland pony or a bicycle, also a cowboy suit and lots of nuts, fruit and candy. I want some fireworks, too.
Your Little Friend,
Luther Higgason, Jr.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am seven years old. I am in the second grade. I go to the Oglesby school. Mrs. Geo. Green is my teacher. Please bring me a gun, a cowboy suit, a football and some nuts, fruit, candy and fireworks.
Your Little Friend,
Ira Halliburton, Jr.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a air rifle. A lte gun and candy and nuts.
Your Little Friend
Dean Browning

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a pump airgun, a pair of leather leggings, candy, apples, and nuts.
Your Little Friend
John William Martin

They Know Their Livestock



These young men won the non-collegiate livestock judging contest at the Chicago show recently for the fourth time in five years. They also won the contest at the Kansas City show this year. The form Oklahoma 4-H club livestock judging team of Rogers county, Okla. Left to right, they are John Ramsey, J. B. Taylor, coach; Otis Munson, Paul Adams, extension specialist, and Cleat Willhoite.

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the third grade. I am eight years old. I want you to bring me a bicycle, a leather coat, a knife, a pair of gloves, fireworks, and candy and fruit.
Your Little Friend
Weldon Johnson

Emmett, Arkansas.
Dear Santa:
I am a little boy seven years old. I want you to bring me a toy tractor, a bicycle, a air gun, a coaster wagon, a monkey climbing a string and all kinds of fruits, nuts and candy. I mill try and be a good little boy until you come.
Your little friend,
Travis "Red" Glanton.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years of age. I am in the fourth grade. I go to school at Green Luster. My teacher in Mrs. Unice Reece. I sure do like her. Santa I want you to bring me a box of water colors, a box of black-board crayon, a painting book, a

drawing book a pencil box, a box of handkerchiefs, a doll. Don't forget mother, dady and my teacher.
Your friend,
Adell Hollis.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy four years old. I want you to bring me a tricycle, gloves and a cowboy suit and anything else you want to. Please bring my mother and father and my brothers and sisters something to.
Your little boy,
Charles Butler.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy eight years old. I go to school. I want you to bring me a pair of gloves, a pistol and some caps for it, a little red wagon. I have a little sister she wants a doll, a doll buggy, a pocket book. Bring us lots of fruits. Don't forget mother and dady.
Your little friends,
R. G. and Maxine Long.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl three years old I want you to bring me a little red rocking chair a doll and doll buggy lots of candy fruit and nuts of all kinds.
Your little friend,
Verna Lee Long.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa:
We are two little twin boys. Mama says we are awful mean, but we try not to be. We will be good boys if you will bring us two little red wagons, two little toy pistols with caps, and some A B C vlocks, Bring us lots of fruit and candy.
Your two little friends,
Don L. and Benford Turner

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa:
I am a boy nine years old. I go to school at Spring Hill. I want you to bring me a toy pistol and a pair of boots. A lot of fireworks. apples, oranges, candy and nuts. Don't forget mama and dady.
Your friend,
Frank Aubrey Turner.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa:
I am a little girl seven years old. I want you to bring me a sleeping doll, a little stove, a little wash tub and board and lots of fruit and fireworks.
Your little friend,
Kate Turner.
P. S. Santa don't forget my school teacher Miss Daisy Bond.

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl two years of age. I have been a good little girl, and I want you to bring me a little set of dishes and a little table and chair and lots of fruit and candy. Don't forget my little brother Waymond.
Your little friend,
Darlene Wheelington.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl six years of age, and in the first grade, please bring me a pair of gloves, little stove and a sleepy doll, candy nuts and fruits of all kind.
Your little friend,
Dorothy Turner.

Radio Prices Reduced—See Page 6.

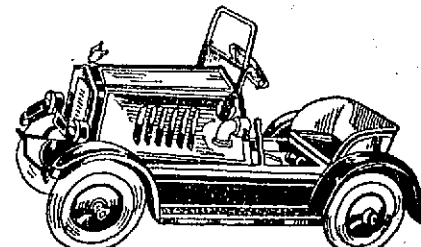
The Best Gift of All

Take Advantage of Ward's Lay-Away Plan

Choose your gifts now and let us keep them for you until you want them—only a small deposit is necessary.

The Hawthorne Flyer for Boys and Girls

No boy's life is complete without the thrill of having a "bike" of his own. This Hawthorne Flyer is a beauty—light, swift, braced like a motorcycle—built for endurance and speed. Finest Riverside tires, New Departure coaster brake. Everlasting Chromium finish—brighter than nickel, harder than steel. In Royal Packard blue and white or La Salle Imperial red and black.
A real value **\$37.00**

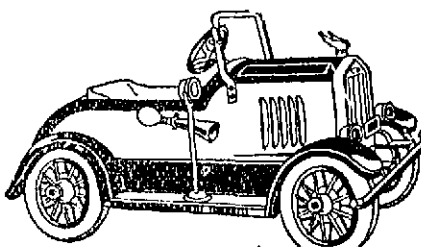


The Jordan Roadster

A smart small edition of the famous Jordan Playboy, smooth running as roller bearings can make it, swift and safe. Equipped with balloon tires, real springs, horn, headlights and bumper. A fine first car for the very young motorist. A wonderful value.
\$11.98

1930 Sport Model

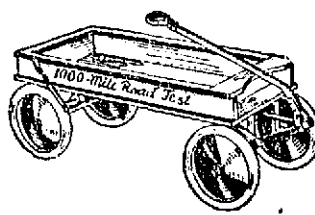
Sturdy Speed



Size for 6 to 11 years old **\$19.50**

Any young motorist will be proud to sport this snappy roadster with its smart wire wheels and beautiful tan and black finish. Complete with bumper, horn, spot light.

1000 Mile Road Tested Wagon



5.39

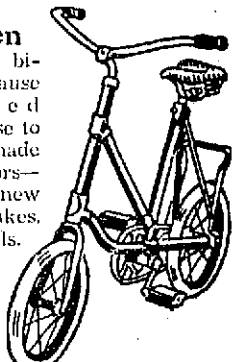
Quick Acting Brake
Service Guarantee

Ball Bearing Disc Wheels with Heavy Rubber Tires

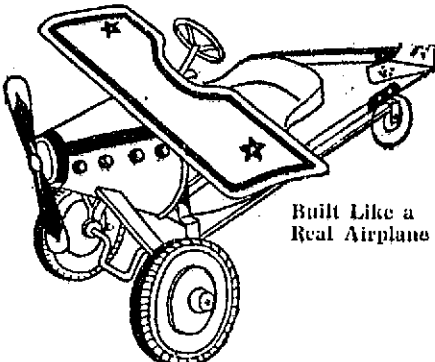
Youngsters just can't hurt this sturdy wagon! All maple wagon box, trimmed in red. Rain-proof varnish finish. Steel handle bent for easy coasting. Body 11 by 36 in.

Sidewalk Bikes for Smaller Children

As much fun as a big bicycle, yet very safe because the small rubber tired wheels keep the feet close to the ground. Strongly made—finished in bright colors—nickel plated fittings—new improved coaster brakes. Models for boys and girls.



\$9.65



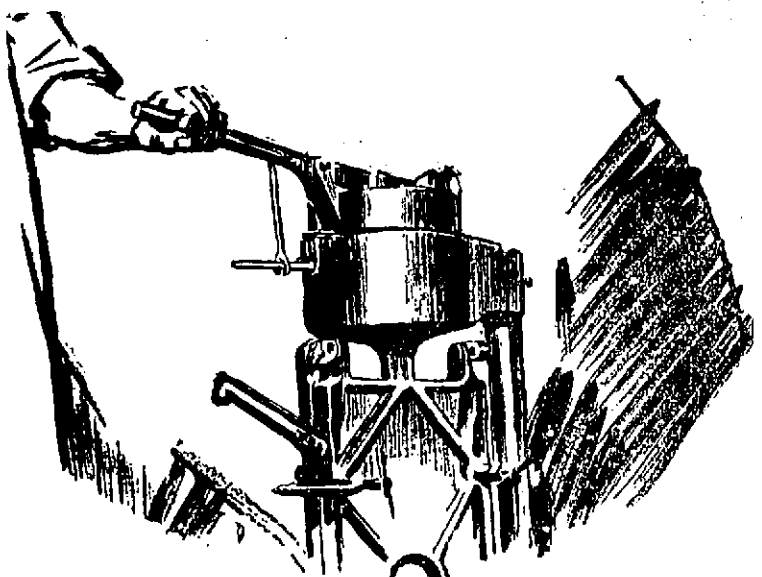
For Young Aviators, Ages 6 to 11

New Model Monoplane

10.50

They almost fly—they whiz along so fast and smoothly. Of bright aluminum finish, trimmed in red. Strong and light—with balloon tires and a metal propeller—not large enough to hurt a child.

"Let's get up a Newspaper ad"



This is number six of a series showing in detail the production of newspaper advertising. Ad number five dealt with the preparation of the copy. Watch for No. 7.

"We cast our Picture in METAL"

When original zinc etchings are used it is not always necessary to make a metal cast of the illustration. In the case of illustrations in matrice form however, this process becomes necessary.

A Matrice or Matrix in advertising parlance called a "mat" is produced from the original zinc etching by pressing the etching into the matrice paper (a special composition) forming a non-burning mold into which is poured a melted alloy, which when cool presents the same printing surface as the original zinc etching.



Through our exclusive franchise for the Meyer Both General Newspaper Service we supply our advertisers each month with a vast new selection of appropriate illustrations, which has its counterpart in mat form in our files.

Hope Star

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

112 East Second

Phone 930

Hope, Arkansas

Hope Star

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

BY STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY
217 South Main Street
Hope, Arkansas

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

"The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, thru widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. McCormick.

Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein. All rights of reproduction of special dispatches hereon are also reserved.

Subscription Rates
By city carrier, per month \$5.00; six months \$27.50; one year \$50.00. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and Lafayette counties, \$3.00 per year; elsewhere \$5.00.
(Always Payable in Advance)

The Star's Platform

CITY
Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.
More city pavement in 1930, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.
Support the Chamber of Commerce.

COUNTY
A county highway program providing for the construction of a minimum amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road mileage.
Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.

Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

STATE
Continued progress on the state highway program.
Fearless tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.
Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

Pave the Alleys

ONE day this week we saw a curious sight. A heavy truck, carting goods into a local store, was stuck in the mud—right here in town!

This newspaper has razzed Judge Wilson, sometimes, or the condition of the county roads; but we will say this for the judge, he has a hundred times better alibi for his roads than the citizens of Hope have for the condition of their public alleys.

A good alley is a valuable asset to any business house which is constantly unloading merchandise too bulky to be brought in through the front door. Any well-regulated city sees to it that its public alleys are drained and paved, either with concrete or gravel. If the argument for good roads applies to the country, how much stronger is that argument here in town? Paving is supposed to begin in the centers of population, but nowadays it looks as though we towns are hard pressed to keep up with the country.

If you have ever noticed, most of Hope's alleys not only reach the business houses but also the parking paddocks for farmers' wagons. There are several of these little squares behind the business houses downtown, and all of them are badly-drained and unsurfaced either with gravel or concrete.

It seems to us that when one of our farmer friends comes to town he's entitled to something better than a parking place out in the mud. There has been a lot of mud around Hope the last two weeks—and maybe it takes weather like this to show us a few things that our city needs.

The responsibility for this neglect rests squarely upon the citizens of Hope. The Star suggests that the business district send its representatives to the city hall to confer with the city council and mayor and see what can be done about financing a paving program for the alleys and business back-yards. Arkansas law puts the responsibility for paving improvements upon the individual property-holders instead of the city as a whole, where it really belongs; but something can be worked out for the public alleys, and the winter of 1930 would be an excellent time to do it.

It's Not A New Problem

DID you think that the traffic problem was a new thing in the world? Well, in a way, it is; nevertheless, it happens that the first law for the protection of pedestrians was passed, not in the 20th century, but away back in 1635.

This, at any rate, is according to a story in the current issue of the Golden Book magazine. Since it is always fun to prove anew the truth of the old saying, "There is nothing new under the sun," the thing is worth looking at a little.

In 1635 the carriage was not by any means an established feature of city life. London had seen its first one less than half a century before that, and the possession of such a vehicle even by a rich man was not exactly common. Most men walked to and from their homes when they went out for business or pleasure. The streets were more filled with pedestrians than with horse-drawn vehicles.

Then a retired naval officer got the idea of buying private carriages, dressing their drivers in uniforms, and hiring them out to carry passengers by the trip—thus inventing the remote ancestor of the modern taxicab. He put his idea into execution—and London's streets straightway became thronged with carriages, so that the pedestrians had to scurry and duck to avoid being run over.

Thus, in 1635, London had to pass a law restricting the operating of these early taxicabs; and a problem that is still unsolved, and a hundred times acuter now than it was then, came into existence.

As a matter of fact, we don't seem to be much nearer to a solution than the Londoners of 1635 were. We still are not sure whether we ought to aim our traffic laws at the motorist or the pedestrian. Are streets places for walking or for riding? The Londoners of that day weren't sure; and we don't seem to be quite clear in our minds about it, either.

A Puzzle

THE Chinese-Russian conflict seems to grow, each week, more difficult to understand than before. One thing, however, seems fairly clear; Russia has gained its point, whether there has been an actual war in progress there or not. The Chinese Eastern Railway, seized last summer by the Chinese will almost undoubtedly revert to Russian control.

What will happen, beyond that, no man can say. The situation is more puzzling and incomprehensible than anything else in world politics today. The course of events may be picked up where it was before; or China, thrown into disorder by the conflict on her frontiers, may re-enter the chaotic flux of revolutionary turmoil that she seemed, at last to have emerged from. One man's guess is as good as another's.

Hauling in Ye Yule Log!



WASHINGTON LETTER

BY RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—Millionaires still are about the only ones who can accept important ambassadorships. The other day Secretary of State Stimson called in an especially well equipped officer in the State Department and offered him the highly important post as minister to a certain foreign country, supposing the man would be delighted. But his offer was turned down flatly because the official didn't know where he would get "the money to finance the job."

There have been more resignations from the foreign service this year than any other since 1924, when the Rogers salary and reclassification act was passed. The reason is that ministers, ambassadors, diplomatic secretaries and counselors and consuls and vice consuls have found themselves unable to "finance their jobs."

In 15 years American foreign relations have increased tremendously in importance. Our foreign trade has tripled, our foreign investments are up to 14 or 15 billions, our citizens are traveling through the world by thousands and it is axiomatic that almost any economic or political development anywhere is bound to affect some interest of the United States.

But the foreign service has never been brought up to the plane of those of other nations. England, our principal trade rival nearly everywhere, "finances" hers. Her ambassador here has the use of an embassy plus \$80,000 a year in salary and allowances. Our ambassador in London receives a house and a salary of \$17,500 with no allowances for servants, entertainment or other similar necessities.

We have a special field of interest in Latin America, but a similar situation usually prevails. Our minister to Uruguay receives \$10,000 a year, pays his own rent and finances his own entertaining. The British minister has a furnished house plus salary and allowances of \$19,000. Canada has a \$500,000 legation in Washington, but we don't own one in Ottawa. William Phillips accepted a cut from his ambassador's salary of \$17,500 to go as minister to Ottawa for \$10,000—paying his own rent, of course. He had to resign because, he has been quoted as saying, he found the job was making him spend \$50,000 a year.

Lesser diplomats suffer similarly. Two or three years ago Allen Dulles was appointed counselor of the Peking legation at \$9,000 a year. He was chief of the State Department's far eastern division. Realizing he couldn't hold up his end on that salary with other diplomats of like rank, he resigned from the service and went to practicing law in the hope that he might make enough money to re-enter the service.

When an American consul in a foreign port—who may be making anywhere from \$2500 to \$500 a year, though some consuls-general receive up to \$30,000—hears that an American naval squadron will soon happen along, it's just his hard luck. He knows he must arrange a luncheon or dinner for the naval officers and the principal local dignitaries and pay from his own pocket. One consul in Australia knowing a squadron was coming cabled the State Department that it would cost him \$300 at the very least for entertainment and that he didn't have the \$300. The department cabled that it had no funds for such purposes. The consul resigned before the squadron came.

Too Indefinite

Uncle Sol threw aside the letter he was reading and uttered an exclamation of impatience. "Doggone!" he cried. "Why can't people be more explicit?" "What's the matter pa?" asked Aunt Sue.

"This letter from home," Uncle Sol answered, "says father fell out of the apple tree and broke a limb."

News of Other Days

From the Files of the Star

News of Other Days

Twenty-five years ago J. F. Black, of Texarkana, was in the city Thursday. Miss Annie Black has returned from a visit to relatives at Little Rock.

D. E. King, formerly division freight agent of the Iron Mountain, with headquarters in Little Rock, well known in this city, has succeeded T. B. Fogg as industrial agent.

Miss Blanche Atkinson, of this city, is visiting friends in Texarkana.

TEN YEARS AGO
Of interest to a large number of friends in this city is the marriage of Miss Henrietta Collman, of Little Rock, sister of F. O. Collman, to Edmund Justine Whitmore, which will take place at eight thirty this evening at St. Paul's chapel. Rev. Wells will officiate. Miss Wee Whitmore, sister of the groom, will be maid of honor. The bride will be matron of honor and little Miss Edith Collman, of Hope, a niece of the bride, will be flower girl. C. C. Stahl will serve the groom as best man and F. O. Collman of Hope, will give his sister in marriage. Miss Collman has visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Collman several times.

Miss Margaret Cook, of Texarkana, was the week-end guest of Miss Elizabeth McCallum, a popular high school teacher.

Miss Lucy Davenport who is visiting her niece, Mrs. D. B. Thompson, spent Sunday with relatives in Texarkana.

Mrs. W. F. Bridwell is here from Little Rock to attend the McFarrah wedding this afternoon.

Mrs. Will Greene has returned to Ashdown, where she is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson. Miss Bessie McKay, who visited relatives and friends here last week has gone to Prescott for a while.

Mrs. Rufus Dildy has returned from a visit with friends at Malvern, Hot Springs and Little Rock.

Mrs. John R. Wilson, of Little Rock, is the week end guest of her sister, Mrs. Ross R. Gillispie.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 2 years old and I want you to bring me a wagon, a gun, and a little car and some fruit, nuts, and candy.

Your Little Friend
Curtis David Terry
Emmet, Arkansas
I am a little girl nine years old. I go to school. Please bring me a ring, a set of dishes, and candy, apples and nuts.

Your Little Friend
Dorothy Osteen

My Favorite Bible Passage

Today's Choice by
DR. RICHARD C. CABOT
Professor of Social Ethics, Harvard University

My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me and to finish His work.—John 4:34.

Come unto Me all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest.
Take My yoke upon you, for My yoke is easy and my burden is light.—Matthew 11:28-29.

Speaking the truth in love.—Ephesians 4:15.
(Compiled by the Bible Guild.)

BARBS

Long dresses are again the fashion. The ladies had to do something about all those stockings with runners in them.

A scientist says oysters have neither brains nor voice. But you surely have heard a lot of other poor fish talk.

A champion wrestler says that he never dances. He is taking no chances on being thrown.

One novel that seldom has a happy ending is the one you complete when you fill out the last stub in the check book.

A man in England bit a constable. That's once the law had teeth in it. Stock swindlers who recently took \$5000 from a grocer probably picked on him because he was a green grocer.

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll that will open and shut its eyes, a sewing machine, a little sewing box and some nuts and candy.

Your Little Friend
Sibilla Cox
Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 3 years old and my mother says I am pretty good and I want you to bring me a doll, a doll buggy, and a set of dishes, fruits, nuts and candy.

Your Little Friend
Virginia Lee Terry
Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I want a bus, tractor, a bicycle, a saw, and candy, fruit and nuts.

Your Little Friend
Winfred Thrash

Today's Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

- Small hall
- Center part
- Teat
- Find again
- Saw lightly
- Great lake
- Always
- Arrive to a sense of duty
- Size of type
- Lonely
- Restored
- Felins
- Withstand use
- Partia
- Form of worship
- Beer
- Prescribed course of eating
- Dig
- Quote as authority
- Respond to a stimulus
- English school
- Mistakes
- Hogst
- Free
- Cut
- Reassures a
- Roman date
- At what time?
- Working for a ship's compass
- Trap for catching eels

DOWN

- Raised
- Act wildly
- Dill
- Stout
- Slaughterhouse
- Vegetable substitute for soap
- Living duck
- Ancient Egyptian city
- Stiff again
- Soreness
- Hard
- Acting as if
- Soft drink
- Endure
- Drink of the gods
- Enroll
- Yours mud
- Poorly
- At hand
- Sufficient
- Fruit
- Was indebted
- Softens and
- bleaches
- Animal skins
- Quilt's high cost note

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

H	E	L	P	E	T	R	A
A	R	E	A	H	O	E	S
M	A	T	E	I	N	S	T
R	E	S	E	E	D	R	A
E	L	I	D	E	S	T	R
A	N	N	P	R	I	S	M
R	E	C	L	E	A	N	C
E	A	R	S	E	N	S	E
E	A	R	N	P	L	A	T
C	R	E	A	T	I	O	N
T	I	S	I	N	G	E	I
O	A	T	A	G	E	R	A

Letters to Santa Claus

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little car, and shot for my rifle, apples, oranges, candy and nuts, and some fireworks. I am eight years old.
Bring my little brother a wagon.
Your Little Friend
Truman Arrington

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a toolbox for my Christmas present. I want one with tools in it too. Please put it under my tree.
Your Little Friend
Roscoe Timberlake

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I want a bicycle for a Christmas present. I would like to have a red one the right size for a boy eight years old.
Your Little Friend
Dan Pilkinton

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I would like an air rifle for Christmas, and don't forget to bring me some shells.
Your Little Friend
P. Q. Lovelis

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, that will open and shut its eyes, a cradle, a rubber ball, a buggy with a top. I am a little girl eight years old. I go to Washington school.
Your Little Friend
Othniel Stroud

Washington, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 9 years old. I want you to bring me a little doll, a doll bed, and a wrist watch.
Your Little Friend
Lucille McCormick

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy and I want you to bring me a pair of new gloves, some fireworks. I will be expecting them at our Christmas tree.
Your Little Friend
Earl Cox, Jr.

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the third grade. Will you please bring me two or three story books, a package of ink paper, a slipover sweater, and a doll. If you will I will try to be a very good girl Christmas, and after.
Your Little Friend
Jewel Dean Cox

Emmet, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy nine years old. I go to school. I want you to bring me an air gun, some shot, fireworks, nuts and candy.
Your Little Friend
Dorsey C. Osteen

Emmet, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy seven years old. I want an air gun, some shot, a pair of gloves, fireworks, fruits and nuts.
Your Little Friend
Cecil J. Osteen

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 6 years old. I go to school at Oglesby. Please bring me a airplane, a fire truck, and a ball, fruits, nuts, candy and some fireworks.
Your Little Friend
William Howard Boyett

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 2 years old. Please bring me a little red wagon, a ball, and some candy, nuts and fruit.
Your Little Friend
Jack Dewar Boyett

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa:
I am a little girl 9 years old. I go to school at Oglesby. I am in the fourth grade. Please bring me a china tea set, a little dresser or chest, of drawers and a little doll bed, some nuts, fruit and candy.
Your Little Friend
June Inez Boyett

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa:
I am a little girl 9 years old. Please bring me a bicycle, a violin, a baby doll, a fountain pen and some nuts, candy, fruit and fireworks.
Your Little Friend
Mary Evelyn Whitworth

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl eight years old. Please bring me a sleeping doll with curly hair, a tab leaved chairs, and a doll bed. One pair of skates and some fireworks and fruits, nuts and candy.
Don't forget my mother and daddy.
Your Little Friend,
Frances Harper

Letters to Santa Claus

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little car, and shot for my rifle, apples, oranges, candy and nuts, and some fireworks. I am eight years old.
Bring my little brother a wagon.
Your Little Friend
Truman Arrington

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a toolbox for my Christmas present. I want one with tools in it too. Please put it under my tree.
Your Little Friend
Roscoe Timberlake

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I want a bicycle for a Christmas present. I would like to have a red one the right size for a boy eight years old.
Your Little Friend
Dan Pilkinton

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I would like an air rifle for Christmas, and don't forget to bring me some shells.
Your Little Friend
P. Q. Lovelis

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, that will open and shut its eyes, a cradle, a rubber ball, a buggy with a top. I am a little girl eight years old. I go to Washington school.
Your Little Friend
Othniel Stroud

AVERY "BUCKSHOT" PLOW

The Avery "Buckshot"

With AVERY PLUS Features

Plowing tough, sticky, waxy black land is a problem. No ordinary plow will do it successfully. Therefore—in keeping with Avery standards and ideals—Avery designers and inventors created a plow to do the work. It is a special plow—built specifically for its work. It slips through the sticky, gummy soil slick as grease. Works in black waxy gumbo and buckshot as cleanly as the average plow works in sandy loam.

The beam is extra long. The landside is extra long. These features promote smooth operation. The "frog" is extra heavy, stiff steel. Landside plate is cast steel, brightly polished. A removable and adjustable, chilled steel heel slide is used. Altogether you have a Double Plus implement—a better plow—a black land specialist that does better, faster, cleaner and therefore cheaper work. This is Avery Plus building—the result of Avery ideals and the Avery system of thinking and creating improvements.

Avery Plus Features Save Time and Money for You

Any Avery implement costs what good quality is worth. These Avery Plus Features—created by Avery designers, inventors and craftsmen—save both time and money. We are "headquarters" for Avery Implements. Call upon us at any time.

Hope Hardware Co.
HOPE, ARKANSAS

FRISCO LINES

Special Round Trip Fares For the Holiday

—between points on the Frisco Lines in the States of Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Texas and Kansas, and to and from Memphis, Tenn.

Tickets on sale Dec. 21-22-23-24
Good Returning until January 6, 1930

Ask the Frisco Agent
For Additional Information

J. W. NOURSE
Passenger Traffic Manager

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

City Election February 25, 1930.

For Mayor

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Claude Stuart for mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of A. L. Betts for mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Ruff Boyett for mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

For Marshal

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of M. D. (Alles) Downs for marshal of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

For City Recorder

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Fred Webb for recorder of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

Buy It! Rent It! Sell It! Find It!

WITH HOPE STAR WANT ADS

Count five words to the line. Rates 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 30c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 5c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 26 insertions.

PHONE 768

I buy second hand furniture or trade new for old. Call Second Hand Furniture Store 351. P. J. Drake 43-301-p

Professional Choropodist using modern methods to remove corns, bunions callous, and ingrowing nails is at Pattersons Department Store. Please make your appointment early. Dec. 10-11-12 p

Notice is hereby given that no hunting will be allowed on property owned by J. L. Anderson or any in his possession. Dec. 10-11-12

WANTED

WANTED, Roomers and Boarders. Mrs. Judson 18-1t

WANTED-To rent on shares 30 acres of land near Hope. Henry Cole, Route 3, Box 7, Hope. 50-3tp

To get your dolls dressed for Christmas, also for fancy door steps call 25. Dec. 9-11-12c

FOR SALE

FOR SALE-Used Chevrolet coupe, 1928 model. Apply W. A. Austin, Hope Arkansas. Phone 1632-2&2. Dec.9-16

FOR SALE-The most gorgeous and beautiful Crysanthemums in white, pink and yellow. Call Lillie Middlebrooks 13-4t-c

FOR SALE-Five houses in good repair. Well located on off pavements. Will trade my equity for cut-over timber land or lots. All rented. Floyd Porterfield. 51-6tc

FOR SALE-Three houses that belong to loan companies. They can be bought cheap. Floyd Porterfield 51-6t-c

FOR SALE OR TRADE-150 bales of bright prime hay, farming tools, one work mare, nine years old, good condition. See me at my garage, block to rear of Star office, Saturday, December 14. J. L. Stringer 51-2t-1d

FOR SALE-Mashed Christmas turkeys. 16 to 18 pounds live weight, 30c per pound. Mrs. R. L. Lewallen, Phone 1641-F-1-1, Hope. 51-2t-c

FOR SALE-Christmas trees of all kinds turn your orders in at this office.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT-Three furnished rooms. Apply Rettigs Store. 49-4t

FOR RENT-Four room house with bath, located one block north of Oglesby school. Mary Arnold 50-3tc

FOR RENT-Furnished apartment 1023 South Main street. Dec 10-13p

FOR RENT-Furnished apartment. To couple without children. Phone 415. Mrs. J. L. Jarrell. Dec. 11-3tc

LOST-Black and tan hound. Finder notify Hope Star for reward. 3t-p

NOTICE

The tax books for the collection of the special assessment upon the real property in Sewer Improvement District No. One, city of Hope, have been placed in my hands. All owners of real property lying in said district are required to pay their assessments to me within thirty (30) days from January 1, 1930. If such payments are not made, action will be commenced at the end of that time for collection of said assessments and for legal penalties and costs.

Given under my hand this December 16, 1929.

W. P. AGREE, Collector.

10th-12th

OUT OUR WAY



The Avenging Parrot

© 1929 by NEA Service, Inc.

THIS HAS HAPPENED Mrs. Emma Hogarth, who lived in Mrs. Rhodes' boarding house, is strangled to death between 11:45 and 12:15 Saturday night, June 29. Assistant Lieut. Strawn in the investigation is Bonnie Dundee, "cub" detective. Emil Sevier, former boarder, whom Mrs. Hogarth accused of trying to rob her, is sought.

Bonnie learned from papers in Mrs. Hogarth's trunk that the Sally Graves wrote her once a month and her daughter, and that she lived in dread of being found by Dan Griffin, Sally's husband. Recalling the mysterious details of Sally's murder in New York June 2, Dundee concludes Griffin murdered both women and that he is now or has been a boarder in the Rhodes house.

Dundee is excited over his find of an old envelope with David's name on it, which had contained a rail ticket, showing he left New York June 3. Sevier, captured by police, insists he did not murder Mrs. Hogarth and implicates Cora. Dundee goes for Cora, who is to confront Sevier and finds her dead, strangled with her own braids of hair. Sevier is accused of both crimes.

Inquest into the death of the woman is held. Magnus admits the love between him and Cora and her fear that Sevier would return to seek revenge for what she had told police about him. Sevier is being quizzed when a girl dashes in. She confesses she hid Sevier and insists he did not kill Cora Barker.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Kindly tell the jury what Mr. Sevier told you that night," Dr. Price directed. Rapidly the girl told the same story that Sevier had repeated so many times to the police and, that afternoon, to the coroner's jury.

"He said he was terrible sorry he'd ever planned to get money in that awful way," the girl sobbed, "but I knew he was telling the truth when he said he didn't kill the poor old lady or rob her either. So I said I'd take him home with me and hide him in the rooms over the garage, because the cook lives in the house since—since my mother died and Daddy is away from home so much."

"Daddy was nearly crazy when he read the papers and saw that Emil was wanted by the police, but it wasn't till last night that he caught me taking food to the garage for Emil. He was so mad I thought he'd kill Emil, but pretty soon he got out."

STRAYED OR STOLEN

From my place near Oak Grove on Sunday night, December 8, one black mare mule, weight about 900, close built, close shaired, seven years old. Saddle mark on back. Reward for return or information leading to recovery. See R. S. Jones, Star Barber Shop, Hope.

Given under my hand this, December 10, 1929.

W. P. AGREE, Collector.

10-12th

By Williams

time, Mr. Cannon," Dr. Price replied. "You are ready to swear, however, that from a quarter to one, when you discharged your passenger, until a few minutes after two, when he was picked up by police, he was not out of your sight?"

"I can—and do," Cannon answered grimly. "He could not have murdered the Barker woman, since he was no nearer the Rhodes House than Eighth and Main."

"You are familiar with the streets of Hamilton?" "I lived here until five years ago, and I am in the city frequently on business."

"Thank you. . . . Now, Mr. Cannon, did Mr. Sevier make any confession to you regarding the murder of Mrs. Hogarth?"

"He did not. On the contrary, he denied it a great many times, for I myself accused him," the witness answered positively. "However, I believe—"

"I am afraid a statement of your belief cannot be admitted into the inquest record," Dr. Price interrupted courteously. "Excused—with the thanks of the jury, Mr. Cannon."

Half an hour later—it was nearly six o'clock—Bonnie Dundee entered Lieutenant Strawn's office at police headquarters. His chief and Sergeant Turner were slumped in chairs at the lieutenant's desk—each a study in profound dejection.

"Grin, damn you!" Strawn growled, as his newest detective greeted him. "Go on—say it—I told you so!" He spat bloomily, then sat more erectly: "Well, anyway, we got one verdict against Sevier. He'll be indicted by the grand jury on Monday."

"Do you really think, chief, that the grand jury will be so stupid as the coroner's jury?" Dundee asked pleasantly, as he seated himself in the open window. "See you haven't any screens, either, chief. Still, your windows are nicely barred."

"What do you mean—the grand jury stupid?" Strawn growled angrily. "Why, surely, unless the grand jury is stupid, or unless our district attorney is, it will be quite plain to them after mature deliberation, that if Emil Sevier didn't kill Cora Barker, he likewise didn't kill Mrs. Hogarth. In fact, the grand jury will think the coroner's jury incredibly stupid not to have rendered the same verdict on the Hogarth murder as upon Cora Barker's 'Death at the hand of person or persons unknown.'"

"Huh!" Sergeant Turner snorted. "Thought you said Cora was 'killed with a kiss'! How many sweeties did that dame have, anyway? She'd been carrying on with Sevier, she'd just got herself halfway engaged to this Magnus chap last night—"

"And Magnus has an alibi for last Saturday night. He could no more have killed Mrs. Hogarth than Sevier could have killed Cora," Strawn cut in disgustedly.

"Women have been known to kill other women—and Cora didn't take the trouble to put on a kimono," Dundee contributed, very thoughtfully. "What do you mean?" Strawn crashed his tilted chair to the floor. "I thought you'd come in here crowing about your 'bad penny,' and now you've switched around to a woman!"

"I haven't forgotten about my 'bad penny,' but I'm trying to consider every possibility," Dundee answered soberly. "And I'm not so sure that what I said just now was true—that the same hands strangled both women, but I do believe that the second crime grew out of the first."

"And me—I'm not so sure of that," Strawn retorted stubbornly. "Were any of the other girls at the Rhodes House jealous of Bert Magnus' attention to Cora? If all that love-talk took place at the piano last night, I guess everybody in the room got wise to what was going on."

A half-dozen little, unexplained things that Jewel Briggs had said flashed into Dundee's mind. For a tantalizing moment he felt that the solution of both murders was on the very threshold of his mind, knocking for admission. Then the conviction was lost. He shook his head hopelessly.

"Jewel Briggs was watching the progress of Bert's affair with Cora with much interest," he admitted slowly. "But she didn't act jealous. Seemed to be glad Cora and Bert were going to be happy, but—Corah hated Jewel, and—Jewel warned me that Cora might try to tell me some 'jealous old fips' on her—some 'Jewel's very words.'"

"And Jewel Briggs was spending the week-end with her folk when Mrs. Hogarth was murdered," Strawn pointed out wearily. "I'm stumped Dundee. I'm still convinced that Sevier killed Mrs. Hogarth, but I'll be hanged if I've got an idea as to who murdered Cora Barker."

"Look, Dundee," he added suddenly, as if struck with an inspiration. "Every detective knows that one crime breeds another—and that the two are not necessarily connected. Three torch murders in or around New York in one year! Here we have an old lady strangled. No clues. No arrests. Looks like a good way to bump off somebody you don't like—don't it? And there's murder in the air. Everybody's thinking about murder, got murder on the brain. Suppose somebody—a woman or a man—either in the Rhodes House or living somewhere else—had it in for Cora Barker, and was smart enough to figure that the police would lay the blame on Sevier, since he was at large and wanted for the other murder. See?"

"It's possible," Dundee admitted reluctantly. "Look!" Strawn urged. "You say Cora was murdered by the same person that killed Mrs. Hogarth. Why?"

"Because the two crimes must be connected," Dundee retorted. "Yeah? Well, the only person Cora suspected or had said one word against was Emil Sevier. Far as I can see, Sevier was the only person connected with Mrs. Hogarth's murder that had any cause to bump off Cora—and he didn't do it!"

"I know!" Dundee agreed, shrugging. "But look, chief: Here we have three murders, all committed within a month of each other, and you expect me to agree with you that they are coincidences—that Sally Graves, as she called herself, was murdered by one person; her mother by another, and poor Cora by still another!"

"And what do you think?" Strawn taunted him wearily. "You think that 'bad penny' turned up once more, do you?"

"Yes, I do!" Dundee jumped to his feet, an almost fanatical light in his eyes. "I believe Dan Griffin murdered his wife and his mother-in-law and that he killed Cora Barker because he was sure she knew something against him, or—Wait! Suppose Dan Griffin sneaked back to the Rhodes House last night to make another search of Mrs. Hogarth's room. Trust him to know it was no longer guarded by the police! Suppose Cora Barker heard a step on the porch and ran to her window in her nightgown to investigate. Suppose she looked out, he seized her and kissed her against her will, tying her braids as he did so. If she did see him, he would have no choice but to kill her to keep her from giving the alarm."

"And why would he be coming back to Mrs. Hogarth's room?" Sergeant Turner demanded sarcastically. "To look for the money he failed to find that night!" Dundee retorted. "Suppose a little more! Suppose he fled from Mrs. Hogarth's room Saturday night before he succeeded in finding the money, because he heard Cora knocking. The papers have made no secret of the fact that any money the old lady had in that room was not found by the police after her murder. If Dan Griffin had reason to believe she had the money he stole from the bank, he might risk anything to go back and look for it—with some hunch of his own as to where it was hidden."

"There's just one little flaw in that pretty yarn," Strawn interrupted. "Sevier didn't see anybody else while he was hanging around waiting for Cora, and he was climbing up the rose trellis himself just about the time Cora was knocking on the old lady's door—that is, if he and Cora are telling the truth. Believe me, if Sevier had seen or heard anyone he'd have been hollering about it by this time!"

"He would!" Dundee agreed triumphantly. "Oh he would, all right! That's why I think Dan Griffin gave him no chance to see him, for he did not leave the Rhodes House that night!"

"What's that?" Strawn ejaculated, dazedly. "I mean I am convinced that Dan Griffin murdered three women and that he is now living at the Rhodes House."

"And who might Danny be?" Sergeant Turner glibly asked. "That is what I'm going to find out!" Dundee shouted, as he strode to the door. "Remember, chief, you promised to give me till Monday, and to let me work in my own way! As pay, I promise to give you a 'bad penny' by Monday night!"

UNION

Mr. and Mrs. Ruff Fincher and little son, R. M., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fincher.

Miss Mildred Butler spent Saturday night with her sister, Mrs. Clint Smyth.

Mrs. Joe Carlton and little son Noel, Don, spent Saturday with Mrs. Sara Benson and children.

Little Miss Glyds Smyth spent Friday night with Maggie Carlton.

Mrs. Birdie Smyth and daughters visited Mrs. Halsey Mattison and family Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Starks are moving to Hope, we wish them good luck in their new home.

Mrs. Eric Benson and children spent Friday night with Mrs. Joe Carlton.

Alvin Fuston was the supper guest in the home of John Carlton Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fincher spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Lester Lee.

Mrs. Katie Carlton who has been spending the past two weeks with her sons Charlie and Joe, returned to Hope Saturday.

The party at Mr. McWilliams of Bodewad Friday night was attended by some of the young people of this place.

Charlie Ellis, Jr., passed through our community Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Lee spent Saturday and Sunday in Louisiana, visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Lols Lee have moved out to themselves on the Bud Mattison place.

666

Is a Prescription for Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious fever, Malaria. It is the most speedy remedy known.

Toys for Boys — Advertised on page 3.

Five Gloves for Christmas

The Gift of Fashion and of Service!

At WARD'S you find smart style and low price combined—the natural result of the mighty buying power of our nine Mail Order Stores and nearly 500 Retail Stores.

WASHABLE KID DRESS GLOVES—Imported from Europe. A fancy turn-back cuff model, a new glove with a fancy leather insertion around the wrist, and the ever-popular slip-on style. In Mode, Beaver, Gray, Brown, or Black.

Sizes 6 to 8 \$2.98

The allure of quality and line is symbolized in this fine Lambskin Glove. A trim turn-back cuff style with a one-clasp fastener. Made, Beaver, Black to match any—costs turn. sizes 6-8. \$1.98

FABRIC GLOVES To suit any purse. You will be pleased with the variety we offer.

At two remarkably low prices—Fabric Gloves with fancy turnback cuffs, one-clasp fasteners. In Beaver, Gray, Oak, Sand. Sizes 6 to 8 1-2 59c to 98c

A Fabric Glove in two styles. At this price you have a choice of the fancy turn-over cuff or the trim slip-on model. The newest shades, Beaver, Oak, Sand, Mode. 59c

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

112 East Second St. Phone 930 Hope, Arkansas

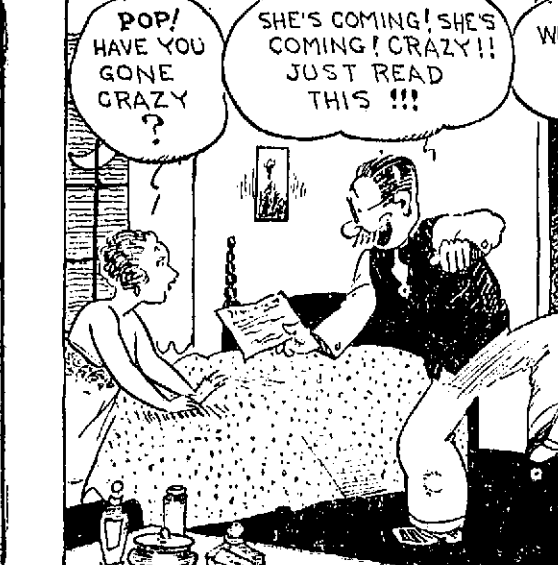
MOM'N POP



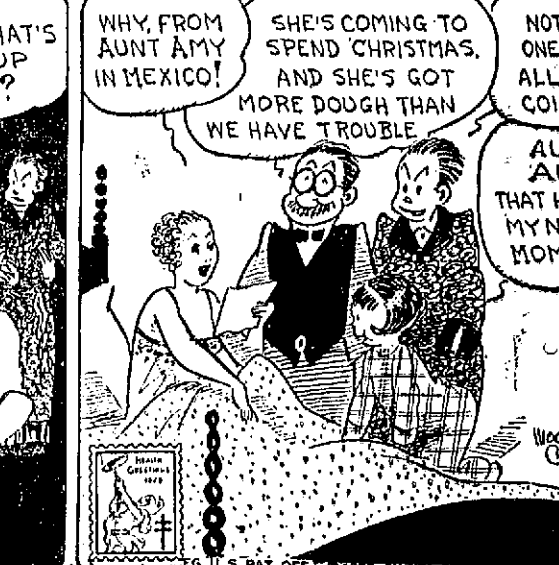
Good News



By Cowan



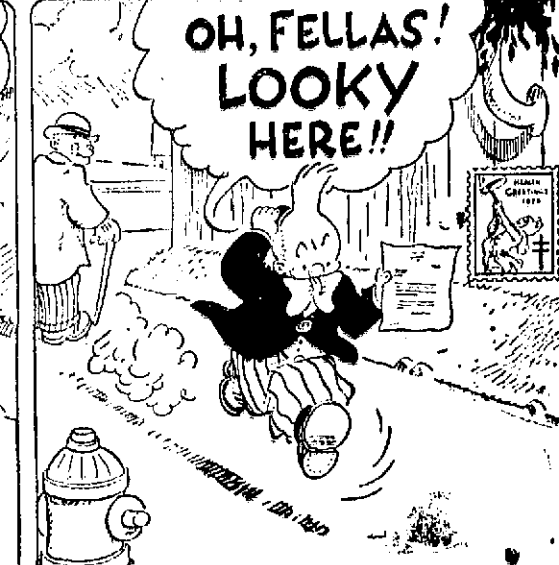
NOT THE ONE WITH ALL THE COIN?



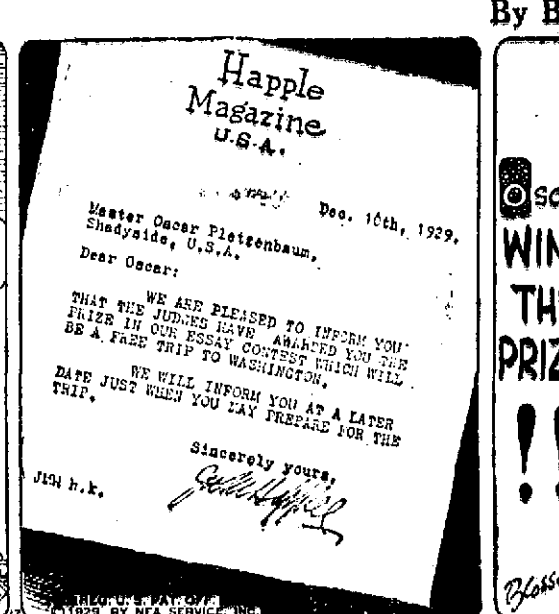
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



The Winner!



By Blosser



SIMPLEST OF RITES MARK BURIAL OF CLEMENCEAU



No state ceremony, only the simplest of rites, marked the funeral of Georges Clemenceau, war-time premier of France. While Paris slept, "the Tiger's" body was removed from his residence in the French capital, as pictured upper left, with none but newspaper men and police present when the casket was started on its journey to Clemenceau's native village of Uendee. The relatives and a few officials who were the only ones permitted to attend the funeral are shown lower right on their way to the burial services. At the extreme left of the picture is Michael Clemenceau, a son, and

directly behind him is Dr. Jacquemaire, a grandson. The woman in heavy mourning is Mme. Jacquemaire, and at the far right is Georges Mandel, chief of Clemenceau's war-time cabinet. Upper right you see the monument, designed by Clemenceau himself and depicting Minerva with bowed head, which is situated in the isolated woods where the former premier's body lies beside his father's. Lower left, Britany peasants are shown kneeling at the open grave of "the Savior of France" shortly after the interment.

Helena Gets Out of State C. of C. Resignation Voted Unanimously as Result of Rate Controversy.

HELENA, Dec. 10.—Helena divorced itself from the state Chamber of Commerce Monday afternoon as a called meeting of members at the local Chamber of Commerce rooms. Not a dissenting vote was heard when Mayor D. T. Hargraves, president of the Helena Traffic Bureau, asked for a vote on the motion to sever all connection with the state organization. This decision was the outcome of recent controversies over freight rates enjoyed by Helena, which Helena contends were endangered by the state organization in violation of a pact that the state Chamber of Commerce made when Helena business men joined the state-wide union. Formal resignation, drawn up at a meeting of the Helena Traffic Bureau this afternoon was signed by all present. A committee was appointed to secure the signatures of all members who were not present.

Leigh Kelley, Fort Smith; C. Starr, Wynne, and W. E. Wherity and D. V. Haddock of Little Rock, traffic manager and secretary, respectively, of the state organization.

OAKLAND NEWS

Miss Mildred and Claude Sniedry of McNab, spent the week-end in this community. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hipp and daughter Hazel, were Sunday visitors to Mr. Benford Ferguson's home. Henry Lamb called on Mrs. Julie Willis Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Lawson McRae returned from a visit to Murfreesboro Sunday. Mrs. M. E. Stoy is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roy Dove of Mandeville.

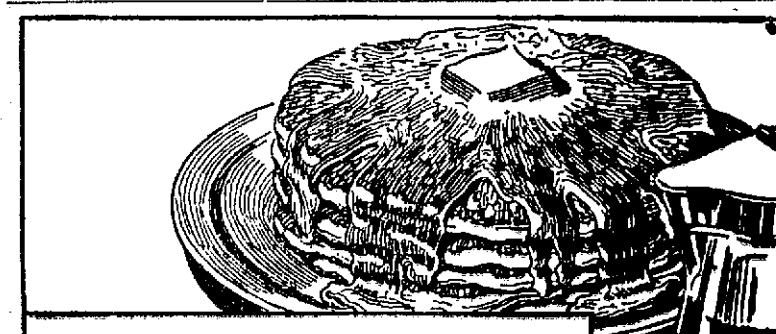
SPRING HILL NEWS

Mr. Rufus Martin and his friend, Miss Patterson of Smackover, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. J. H. Martin. Last Friday afternoon Mr. Henry Prather had the misfortune of losing his home and practically all its contents by a fire which is yet a puzzle how it started. Miss Maud Yocom spent Monday night with her sister, Mrs. Sanders. Mr. and Mrs. A. Turner were down from Hope Sunday. L. L. Meadows of Hope, was looking after his interests here Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Martin called on Homer Odum and wife in their new home Sunday. There will be services at the Methodist church Sunday by the new preacher, Rev. Bearden—hear him. Mr. Mont Allen and family of Hope, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Huckabee Sunday. Mr. Henry Prather and family are moving in the Ed Collins house until their new home is erected. J. C. Porterfield and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Meadows. Mr. Bud McKee was a Tuesday visitor to Hope. Mrs. Fay Hill and mother, Mrs. Tarpley spent Monday with Mrs. Ray McDowell of Hope. Spring Hill basketball boys won two games Friday and Saturday from Fulton and Patmos.

JOES AROUND SHOVER

This community was saddened by

Officials of the state Chamber of Commerce declined to comment on the withdrawal of Helena from that organization, beyond saying the action was not unexpected. It was learned from other sources that Helena business interests objected to the state organization becoming a party to a case pending before the Interstate Commerce Commission, in which Little Rock, North Little Rock, Port Smith, Jonesboro and other cities are seeking a revision of freight rates in Southwestern territory. The Helena Traffic Bureau took the position that the petition might result in favorable rates now in existence at that point being increased. A committee representing the state organization went to Helena recently to confer with business men of that city regarding the situation. The committee was composed of T. H. Barton, El Dorado, president of the organization; George H. Bell, Nashville; Roy L. Thompson, J. Gilbert Leigh and Alfred; G. Kahn, Little Rock



They melt in your mouth 'Cakes and this Maple Flavored Syrup

MAKE them for breakfast tomorrow. Piping hot cakes with lots of butter! And have them swimming in Staley's Maple Flavored Syrup. It's made with real Canadian maple. Ask your grocer for Staley's Maple Flavored Syrup today. Staley Sales Corporation Decatur, Illinois



NOW ENJOY in Plymouth what all Low-Priced Cars may offer SOME DAY

SOME DAY all manufacturers in the lowest-price field may build full-size cars with room for a full quota of adult passengers ... PLYMOUTH DOES THAT NOW SOME DAY all makers of lowest-priced cars may require every motor to pass a two-hour block test and a careful dynamometer test ... PLYMOUTH DOES THAT NOW SOME DAY every low-priced car may fix precision limits comparable with the care that is taken on high-priced cars. Chrysler-built to typical Chrysler-quality standards ... PLYMOUTH DOES THAT NOW SOME DAY every low-priced car may offer trouble-proof, self-equalizing, extra-powerful brakes. With its Chrysler-designed weatherproof hydraulics ... PLYMOUTH DOES THAT NOW SOME DAY all cars in the lowest-price field may keep their power and smoothness longer ... may cause less trouble and give more pleasure ... PLYMOUTH DOES THAT NOW The improved Plymouth models which will be exhibited at the National Automobile Shows are now on display. Come in and see them.

PLYMOUTH only \$655 AMERICA'S LOWEST-PRICED FULL-SIZE CAR AND UP P.O.B. DETROIT

B. R. Hamm Motor Co. Hope, Arkansas

Letters to Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy nine years old. Please bring me some candy and apples and oranges and nuts of all kind and a knife and some toys. Your friend, Glenn Tice. Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 10 years old and I go to Spring Hill school. I want you to bring me some apples and oranges and candy and some toys. Your friend, Herman Tice. Patmos, Ark.

I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the second grade. I want you to bring me a ring, wash tub and a pair of beads, and candy, fruit, nuts and a few firecrackers. Please don't forget my teacher Miss Daisy Barnes and my brothers. Your little friend, Lola Rinehart. Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy eight years of age. Please bring me a knife, two boxes air gun shot, fireworks, fruits, candy and my brothers. Your little friend, Lola Rinehart. Hope, Arkansas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Watkins of Oakland the past week. Mr. A. J. Arvington is building him a new home which will soon be completed. Our next preaching day will be the first Sunday in January, everyone come and hear our pastor, Rev. Wesley Thomas. We are glad to have Mr. Fulmer and his daughter, Mrs. Gearheart to move in our community. We gladly invite them to attend our Sunday school and church. —Violet.

Patmos, Ark. and nuts. Your little friend, Ernest Turner.

Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a air rifle and a bicycle, some fireworks of all kinds, oranges, apples and all kinds of nuts. Your friend, Clinton Rinehart. Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa: We are little boys three and five years old. We have been real good and we want you to bring us a harp a piece and trucks and candy, apples, oranges and candy and don't forget mother. Your two little friends, Wallace and Hollace Rinehart. Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years old. I want you to bring me a big doll, a little set of dishes and a little bed for my little doll, a want lots of fruit, nuts and candy and all kinds of stuff. Dear Santa do not forget my mother and dady and my sisters and brother. Your little friend, Mary Nell Camp. Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me a little car, a little train and all kinds of fireworks. I want some fruit, nuts and candy also. Dear Santa I am only six years old but I am not writing this letter Mary Nell Camp is writing it for me. Santa donot forget my mother, dady and sister and brothers. Your little friend, Bryan Camp. Patmos, Arkansas.

Not So Far Behind was a physician. "I've just heard your son was an undertaker. I thought you said he followed the medical profession."

A Christmas Hint to Husbands

See these beautiful Frigidaires, all in rust-proof, wear-proof Porcelain-on-steel

All are strikingly beautiful. Every inch of surface is as easy to clean as chinaware. The shelves are removable, spaced to hold large quantities of food and elevated to a convenient height. Then, to double the greater service that Frigidaire has always offered, every household model is now equipped with the famous "Cold Control," that speeds the freezing of ice cubes and desserts.

Special Christmas Terms We are now making a special offer on all household Frigidaires bought for Christmas. Call at our display room for full details.

FRIGIDAIRE More than a MILLION in use D. B. Thompson & Co. Phone 109 Hope, Ark.

Christmas Candy Advertised on Page 2.

HERE'S A GREAT CHRISTMAS RADIO OPPORTUNITY

Price Cut ON FAMOUS Airline-9 SCREEN GRID

AND YOU PAY ONLY \$2.50 WEEKLY

YOU can give no finer gift than Radio . . . you can give no finer Radio than Ward's New 1930 Airline-9 Screen-grid! In this — our greatest radio achievement — we give you Radio performance unsurpassed in sets costing up to \$100 more!

Enormous power, new thrills and a greater mastery of distance without the disturbing noises usually accompanying such far-reaching selectivity. All this, we give you in the new Airline-9 . . . and at a reduced price that will save you from \$25 to \$100!

Lose no time! Such amazing Radio Value is certain to attract an enthusiastic response. Make your selection NOW! Enjoy now — Pay later!

WAS \$123.50 Now \$109.50 LESS TUBES

Also Sold on Easy Payments

Two Other Popular Models Reduced

MODEL 2465 — All Electric, 8-Tube Console! Another wonderful value at the new and lower price! Built under latest R. C. A. and other famous patents. Has Super-Dynamic Speaker, famous push-pull amplification. Beautiful two-tone walnut finished cabinet with matched sliding doors. Unusual selectivity — performance that rivals \$69.50 other instruments selling at \$25 to \$50 more, LESS TUBES

MODEL 2492 — All Electric, 8-Tube Console, at a record-breaking low price. Handsome Walnut veneered cabinet with latest sliding doors. Equipped with Super-Magnetic Cone Speaker. Push-pull system of amplification gives practically equal tone value to all notes over the entire musical range. Reduced now to a price that brings the finest Radio performance within reach of all. \$89.50 LESS TUBES

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